

The Norfolk News

George Dewey is in no danger of wearing out his welcome.

Silence is not golden when a man refuses to say a word about his business in print.

Even Kipling has to pay the penalty of greatness. An Ohio postoffice has been named for him.

The man who blames others most for his condition is generally the man who is most to blame himself.

The country editors of America will boycott the Paris exposition. The reason why need not be stated.

The farmer who isn't a good business man is liable to blame providence and vote the straight popocratic ticket.

A Pittsburg man owns what is probably the most valuable hat in the world. It is made of spun glass and is worth \$1,250.

A Chicago baker says his pie trade has increased enormously the past year. People don't eat pie unless they are prospering.

Rev. Charles M. Sheldon, the author of "In His Steps," has declined an offer of \$15,000 a year to go to New York city and write for the Journal. He prefers to live in Topeka.

Honolulu proposes to be early and avoid the rush. It wants its harbor widened and deepened. My! won't that river and harbor bill be a hummer with all our new possessions!

Mr. Bryan learned one thing a good many years ago, that is that it is mighty poor policy to argue politics when you are getting nothing out of it. This is something that lots of men have never learned.

Time is money and in these busy republican days it is no trick at all to convert it into cash, but in the days of Grover Cleveland time was not transferable for cash, and a good many people paid their debts with it.

There is a shadow but it is not as big as a man's hand. There is said to be great danger of a diamond famine, but it is not thought that it will cause any great amount of suffering among the members of the newspaper fraternity.

For the office of county surveyor a man is wanted who is thoroughly conversant with the country, as well as a good civil engineer. W. H. Lowe is all of this, and an old resident of the county as well, all reasons why he should be elected as county surveyor.

Thomas Bailey Aldrich, who wrote popular poems and stories a few years ago, is not giving much time to literary pursuits any longer. A few years since he fell heir to an estate of half a million dollars and since that time he has been traveling around the world enjoying life with his family. He is a conspicuous example of the blighting power of wealth. What was his gain is the world's loss.

Henry T. Oxnard, president of the American Beet Sugar company, has called a meeting of the American Beet Sugar association to be held in Omaha on the 20th inst. The thirty factories of the United States are invited to send one representative each to the meeting. The object of the meeting is to elect officers for the ensuing year and take up such matters for the protection of the sugar industry in the future as may come.

The News is soon to have another namesake. The Omaha Daily News is to be started in the metropolis of the state next week. It will be an independent afternoon paper, modeled after the well known newspapers of the Scripps-McRae league, with which it will be in a way identified. B. D. Butler will be the editor. The Omaha News will be welcomed in at least one particular and that is that it is not likely to be mixed up with the Hitchcock Rosewater fight with which the two Omaha papers have been afflicting many of their readers.

Phil. Bauch is not only an efficient man from a clerical standpoint, but he is a man possessed of a large amount of common sense, an essential requisite for a county clerk. He is an old resident of the county and many of those who were here with him in an early day, sharing with him the trials and tribulations of life on the frontier, will give him their votes on election day without stopping to ask the complexion of his politics. And when elected he will make one of the best county clerks Madison county ever had, and that office has for many years been in the best of hands.

It is reported that there are candidates in the county who are attempting to evade the provisions of the new law prohibiting the use of money for electioneering purposes, by loaning small sums to workers with the intention of forgetting the names of the borrowers. This class of candidates is being closely watched and if they succeed to an election through the use of money in any form or under any pretext whatever, their offices will be contested before they can take charge of the same. The new

law is just as fair for one side as for the other, and if any candidate attempts to take advantage of the situation, he will probably succeed in losing his office, even though he is able to buy the most votes.

Chris Schavland has made one of the best records ever made by a clerk of the district court in this state. His books are absolutely correct, he is always on duty and he is pleasant and obliging to those who have business with his office. By re-electing him to the position in which he has served so well during the past four years, the county knows that it will have a good officer for the coming term, while if a new man is elected chances are being taken, with no prospect of having a better officer at best. The records of the office of the clerk of the district court are among the most important of any in the county, and it is a good business proposition to retain the man there who has kept those records correctly.

The Sioux City Journal has improved wonderfully within the last few months. The amount of matter has been increased, the paper used is of a better quality, the mechanical and press work have been improved and its news service, which has always been of the best, is considerably better, if that is possible. Not only is this noticeable in the Journal, but it gives indisputable evidence that it is appreciated, as its columns are well filled with good, live, neat, attractive, business-like advertisements of the merchants of that city who can evidently distinguish a live advertising medium from a fence board. A paper may be willing and ready to furnish the best and most readable matter possible, but it takes such substantial encouragement as the Journal is receiving to prompt the publisher to persist in his efforts.

It sounds strange to read democratic praise of Dewey in one column and in the next an effort made to cast discredit on the glorious victory he attained. How is it possible? How in the name of the liberty, the justice and the freedom they claim to espouse can they honor a man as a hero who not only sailed in and played havoc with the capital city of the Philippines but took possession and opened the way for the army to complete his victory? It would seem that the hero these people would delight to honor should be a man who would wage in and give a people an everlasting drubbing and then retire and allow his enemies or other foreign peoples to reap the fruits of his victory. This would be justice! This is the way Bryan and his cohorts desire their soldiers to fight. They would go on and drive a man off his property and then surrender it to the first fellow who wanted it. This is human nature—in a pig's eye.

The fusion press would like to cast Chaplain Mailley into disrepute because he has the courage of his convictions and believes in speaking out in meeting despite their gibes and taunts. It is exceedingly strange that one member of a regiment can be a hero and another not simply because he stands by his guns at home as well as abroad. The question is: do these papers really believe that the Fighting First would have made the record they did and covered themselves with glory while fighting for a cause they deemed unjust? Impossible! To make a fighter a soldier must believe in the justice of his cause and country and the deserved punishment of his enemies. Otherwise the authority of officers and rigid discipline would not prevent mutiny or at least listlessness on their part. The fact that there was none of this goes to prove that at least the vigorous fighters were convinced that they were fighting for the right and not to oppress a sturdy band of patriots as the fusionists would be pleased to have them believe.

R. C. Miles, the republican candidate for county treasurer, is a farmer of Emerick precinct, fully capable of taking care of the duties of the office for which he is candidate. He is well educated, especially along commercial lines, and the success he has made at farming shows that he is a careful figurer in business transactions. He is a native New Yorker, having been born in Wyoming county, where he grew to manhood. He passed through the high school of Castile, New York, and then attended the Commercial college of Cleveland, Ohio. He learned the blacksmith trade at which he worked with his father until 1869, when the family removed to Iowa and he engaged in farming. In 1883 Mr. Miles came to Madison county and settled on his farm in Emerick precinct, where he now resides, and where by honesty, sobriety and close attention to details he has accumulated considerable property. It is seldom that a candidate has the hearty support of so many of his neighbors as Mr. Miles is having during this campaign, which certainly means that those who know him best and are best qualified to judge of his fitness for the position, believe that the republican party made no mistake in nominating him as its candidate for the office of county treasurer. The only public position that he has ever held was that of supervisor from Emerick precinct when Madison county was under township organization, in which capacity he served his constituents faithfully and well.

America and the Philippines.

Chaplain Mailley of the returned First Nebraska regiment, said some good things before the meeting in Lincoln called to ratify the nomination of Judge Reese, which upset the stories that are being told by the popocratic press that the soldiers who served in Manila do not sustain the administration in its course in the Philippines. The following quotations are taken from the chaplain's address: "The world belongs to the highest civilization. The Philippines belong to that nation which has brought to them order and freedom. In that archipelago we are responsible for these; for the preservation of order; the maintenance of liberty. The responsibility came to us unsought; having come, we must accept it. If the people of those islands were themselves able to create and perpetuate these; to insure the most perfect order, to maintain the highest liberty; if they had that self-control, that balance of judgment, that high executive ability essential in the application to practice of the theory of government, (the most difficult of all problems) then might they be entrusted with their fate. But to leave them to misrule, to disorder within and spoliation from without—to do that would be a crime. We destroyed the only government they had; we must provide a better. If you think that Aguinaldo can govern the Philippines better than McKinley, then vote for Aguinaldo. Personally, I prefer McKinley, and shall vote for him."

"This then is the issue. Not the election of this man or that to office; but the creation of a free people. Never, since the civil war, will your vote count for so much. Every vote cast in your state has a significance far beyond the limits of Nebraska. It has a national meaning. It has a world meaning. It says whether or not the administration shall be supported in this hour of trial in its efforts to meet the obligations thrust upon it by the unforeseen exigencies of war. It says whether you will give aid and comfort to the enemies of your country and see your flag trail from the field of battle in disgrace. I have seen 'Old Glory' bend to the battle storm, and I would not desert her then. Shall I desert her now? No. I followed the old flag over the rice ridges of Luzon and shall follow the old flag here. I cannot speak officially for my old regiment, but if you watch the 'Fighting First,' I think you will find them voting here as they shot in the Philippines. No man can afford to be an obstructionist when his country is at war."

"In time of peace, I am for the administration when it is right; in time of war, so long as a rebellious gun is aimed at the stars and stripes, I am for the administration, right or wrong. This is not a time for criticism; it is a time for united action. The war is upon us; we have only to fight it out to the bitter end, and discuss politics afterward. But the war will be fought out, not in the rice swamps and bamboo jungles of the Philippines, but at the ballot boxes of America. The triumph of republicanism will do more to crush the rebellion than all the troops in Luzon. But your ballot is your own, and you alone are responsible for it. You can vote if you will, to foster class spirit, to create social antipathy, to foment industrial unrest, to generate mutual hate and distrust in the hearts of your countrymen, to belittle the genius of your statesmen, and the courage of your soldiers, to obstruct your country's present with criticism and belaud her future with pessimism; you can vote for that, or you can vote for a party that believes in that mutual respect and confidence between classes, that industrial and financial stability, that reciprocity of esteem between fellow citizens, that untrammelled freedom in the present and that sublime trust for the future upon which are founded all progress and prosperity; for a party that believes, not only in the integrity of our own people and in the stainless honor of our own flag, but in the political redemption of the world!"

"Nor shall we be without our reward. The lands, discouraged by the crude, unprogressive methods, the rack renting, the confiscations of Spain, these lands, when touched by the magic wand of modern enterprise, and breathed upon by the warm breath of modern life, shall leap with the quickenings of an exhaustless fertility, shall blossom as the rose, shall pour into our storehouses a stream of golden wealth. God never made a more glorious land than the Philippines."

"And the people, crushed and bled by Spanish misrule, who had sunk into the apathy of despair, whose industry had been paralyzed, whose intellect had been benumbed, these people, folded to the warm mother bosom of this great hearted nation, vitalized by her magnetic life, shall rise up in renewed vigor, into a new fresh existence, their arms made strong, their minds and hearts thrilled by the electric current of our national life, till they shall say, 'We, too, are Americans,' and their strength and industry and thought and patriotism shall help to swell the flood to freedom destined to sweep antiquated monarchy from its throne and fill the world."

"If you prefer to see the Filipino remain such; to see him struggling blindly amid the shattered ruins of

baseless hopes, seeking for freedom and finding anarchy, for independence, and finding subjection to the powers of Europe—sinking into the oblivion of European colonies—if you prefer this to seeing him raised to the dignity of a free and enlightened American, then vote for an expiring democracy; but I have faith to believe that the American people—the people who fought to free Cuba—will not vote that way."

"When President McKinley ordered Dewey to proceed to Manila and destroy the Spanish fleet, and when he clinched that splendid victory by sending an army to capture the city and unfurl over it the stars and stripes—when he did that, he set the world ahead one hundred years."

"He has not only opened the floodgates of prosperity at home, but he has sent Americanism half around the world. The whole race is better today because he has filled the presidential chair. Our country has taken her place among the nations of the earth. The administration has said that while other flags grace the triumphal procession of civilization, 'old glory' shall not hang dejected at the flag staff of bourbonism in disgraceful isolation. A splendid career of world influence calls to us from beyond the sea, and we shall heed the Macedonian cry. From the day of its birth this nation has expanded; and it still expands. And its expansion means the spread of Americanism; of American culture, American commerce, American aspirations, American liberty."

People generally throughout the country feel that Geo. W. Losey has held the office of sheriff long enough, even those who maintain that he has made a good officer agreeing that no man should have a life lease of any position within the gift of the people. The better plan with places of public trust is to pass them around. It is very seldom that a republican asks for a nomination more than twice, and when he does he generally fails of election, but when a man comes before the people asking for their votes on the fifth nomination it would seem that the limit had been reached, especially when a new man equally as well qualified to fill the place is his opponent. No one doubts that Samuel L. Gardner is fully competent to perform the duties devolving upon the sheriff of Madison county, and his election will be passing the honors around. While Sam. Gardner is a new man as an aspirant for a county office, he is by no means a new man in the county. He was born at Miner, Illinois, in 1860, but he has been a resident of Madison county since he was ten years old. His parents moved here in 1870 and settled on a farm two miles north from Norfolk, where he grew to manhood. Since casting his first vote he has been a consistent republican. He has never held a county office but has been elected assessor of Norfolk precinct several years, each time by majorities of 200 to 300 votes, thus demonstrating that he is not only popular at home but that he is considered a good officer.

S. A. Mackay, the republican candidate for county judge, was born at Bangor, Maine, April 19, 1843. He came of old New England stock noted for its interest in educational matters, and the name is a familiar one in the annals of Williams college. When two years old his parents removed to Milwaukee, Wis., where he spent his school days. At the age of 12 years he went to Rock Island county, Ill., with a married sister, and four years later he entered the employ of the John Deere plow company, where he remained until the breaking out of the civil war, when he enlisted in the 37th Illinois infantry. In 1870 he removed with his wife to Republic county, Kansas, where he lived 16 years. After a short residence in Van Buren county, Iowa, he came to this county ten years ago, and has been engaged in farming ever since. He is a man of studious habits, having a wide range of general information, and if elected as county judge he has every qualification to fill the position acceptably and well.

The leading editorial of the popocratic contemporary this morning appears under the sorrowful heading, "A Wonderful Cure of Diarrhoea." We knew all along that the popocratic managers were in a serious condition but we did not realize that they were in so bad a fix as this editorial would seem to indicate. We are really sorry for them and hope the "Wonderful Cure" will have the desired effect.

Edward Tanner has made a good coroner and the office under his supervision has been economically managed. This is a position to which ordinarily very little importance is attached, and yet it is in reality a very important office. Mr. Tanner having given good satisfaction will without doubt be re-elected.

Geo. W. Snider is in every way competent to stand at the head of the public school system of Madison county, besides he is a soldier boy who has fought for the flag under the tropic sun at Manila, and nothing is too good for the soldier boys these days.

Chris. Smith is a successful farmer of the interior of the county, who will bring to the office of county commissioner the benefit of a wide experience in the practical affairs of every day life.

Growth of Urban Population.

In a monograph on "The Growth of Cities in the Nineteenth Century," published under the direction of Columbia university in New York, Dr. Adna Ferrin Weber, who is attaining prominence as a statistician and political economist, exhibits the change which a hundred years have wrought by the following original and effective comparison:

1790.	1891.
Population of the United States.	8,929,214
Population of cities of 10,000 and more.	12,551
Proportion living in cities of 10,000 and more.	8.14 per cent.
Population of the seven colonies of Australia.	8,800,886
Population of cities of 10,000 and more.	1,364,383
Proportion living in cities of 10,000 and more.	33.20 per cent.

The population of Australia in 1891 was almost exactly that of the United States a century earlier. The conditions of race, climate and politics are perhaps more nearly identical than in any two cases of national development in the whole history of the world. Yet, while in the United States a hundred years ago only one-thirtieth of the entire population was urban, in Australia one-third of all the people are gathered in cities. This change has gone on during the past century all over the world, and the results present one of the most significant facts in the statistics of modern civilization.

The recently reported agreement between this country and Germany for the interchange of parcels by post awakens interest in the parcel post system, which has for some time been in operation in that country, which may properly be regarded as the parent of this international agreement, and suggests the inquiry whether it would not be profitable for us to adopt such a system in connection with the domestic administration of our postal department. The German system divides the territory of the country into "zones" and regulates the charge according to the distance the package is carried. For small packages, those weighing not more than 11 pounds, there are two zones. Packages sent less than 40 miles are charged 6 cents and those for a greater distance 12 cents. For packages exceeding 11 pounds there are six zones, and the charges are proportioned to the weight and distance. The provisions for the small parcels are the most important, however, as these are the packages most commonly sent by post. The system has, according to the statement of German postal authorities, proved to be of special value to the small tradesman and farmer, by whom it is freely patronized. By means of it the small merchant and the single line dealer are almost put on an equality with the great department stores in the delivery of goods. The parcel post seems to offer an absolutely fair method of placing the small dealer upon a more nearly equal footing with his great rival. It is believed that were the system adopted here at the German rate of 6 cents for parcels not exceeding 11 pounds, carried for a distance of not exceeding 40 miles, the postoffice department could perform the service with promptness and at a profit.

People generally will hold that Secretary Root acted wisely in giving unqualified indorsement to General Ludlow's suppression of an objectionable newspaper publication in Havana. The sheet in question, as General Ludlow charged, was conducted on disreputable lines and was an affront to decency. Its owners and conductors appealed the case here, on the allegation that General Ludlow had acted in a spirit of oppression and in violation of the rights of a free press. Secretary Root, after investigation, finds for General Ludlow and declares that the freedom of the press has not been violated. While the governmental suppression of newspapers is a decidedly delicate matter and ought not to be resorted to except in flagrant cases, the action in this instance seems to be fully justified. The legitimate press of Havana, far from being menaced by the suppression of a scurrilous and unworthy publication, is benefited, as a source of shame to it, as to the community at large, has been removed.

In Baltimore recently a deceased pet monkey was given a very formal burial in a satin lined white casket. There were six pallbearers, a eulogistic address, carriages for the mourners and several floral designs, including the "empty chair" and the "gates ajar." The missing link was not present, though it is evident that the participants in this performance more closely resemble the supposed antecedents of the missing link than its alleged successors.

The Samoan kings who not long aback were adding to the gaiety of nations should do something to recall themselves to the popular mind, or they will not even be eligible to dine museum engagements.

One of the unhappy features of this whole Transvaal business is that if there is a war and Great Britain wins Alfred Austin will have to write some poetry about it.

The pie trust is the latest. If Mr. Octopus hasn't a cast iron stomach, this is likely to give him indigestion.

MR. EPIZOOT WILKINS.

He Writes a Letter to Aguinaldo and Confidentially Informs Him of the Democratic Political Situation in the United States.

BUREAU OF INFORMATION, WASHINGTON, D. C.

To the Editor:

In order to better know where we are at doorn the giffin redly part uv the next presidential campane, I hev felt it to be mi dooty to address a letter to Mr. Aguinaldo, hoo iz doin all he kin to make our success possible. He and the Dimieratic party air engaged in tryin to overthro the present administrashun, and all connected with it, and to that extent, at least, shoob be regarded ez allies hoo are liberin in a common cause. We kin be uv mutual help to each other, and mi obbeck in ritin him wuz to tell him how important it wuz fer him to keep peggin awn at the Amerikin forces in the Filipeens if he expected enny help from this quarter. This iz what I rote to him:

BUREAU OF INFORMATION, WASHINGTON, D. C.

To Mr. Aguinaldo, hoo iz sumwhare in the Filipeen Islands:

Mi greet and Good Friend (this is the wa Grover Cleveland told me to address furnners hoo didn't feel right towards us): I tawk mi pen in hand to let yu kno that I am ez well as eood be expected to wun hoo hev undertakin a thunderin big job that aint likely to pan out very well, and hope these yu lines will find yu the saim. I am a Dimierat from the Stait uv Noo Gersey hoo lives at Applejack Farm, in said Stait, wen I aint awa from home, and I hev been selected ez a perambolatin misshunary fer the purpose uv helpin to reorganize the Dimieratic party fer the campane uv next year, and to try to put it in condishun to make a respectable fight. I hev found out already that there iz plenty uv fite left in the old party, but it iz mostly between the different fashuns uv it, and bi the time these quarrels iz settled it dont look ez tho we woud hev much fite left to run a four months' campane agin the Republikins.

I hope yu know enuff uv the general run uv Amerikin politix to understand the fite fix we air in, and how important it iz that yu shoob du sumthin to help us. I feel that I kin confide in yu enuff to sa that we air short uv winnin issos fer the grate campane uv 1900. The tariff issos, frum which we expected so much, hev bin a boomerang wich hev nockt the stutlin out uv us frum wun end uv the kountry to the other. We expected the custom house revenues to fall off doorn the last fiscal year, and tha hev increast more than fifty-six millyun dollars. We had expected that the people woud kick agin payin a cent on telegrams, 2 cents on bank checks, and an increast tax on beer, whiskey, cigars, tobacco and other Dimieratic necessities, but tha hev cum up without grumblin and made the infernal revenue returns foot up to a total of more than a hundred millyuns doorn the year. The free silver issos iz in the hands uv the undertaker, and the one we air hopin to raise agin the Trusts iz hevvin the wind taken out uv it bi the diskovery that all the Trust companies, everywhere, air full of Dimierats. Upon none uv these issos kin we reasonably hope to make a winnin fite. The people air to intelligible not to see thru our little game. That iz wun trouble we hev in this kountry—we air all the time runnin up agin people hoo kno too much. With yu it iz different. Yu dont hev no intelligence wun menshinin to buck agin, and whatever yu sa "goes" among yure followers. I woud it were possible to hev yu cum over to this kountry and jine the Dimieratic party. I feel that yu air wun uv us in hart and aeshun, and I trust the da will cum wen yu kin cable us an inquiry concernin wun Dimieratic majority we want returned on the nite uv the eleeshun.

Wen this crool war iz over, if yu find yureself unpunctured, cum over, and we will find sum place where yure talent fer akkumulatin munney, and gittin awa with it, kin hev full swing. At present we hev a beleeef that yu kin be uv servis to us. Yu air a smart and eelovis little cuss; and if yu kin keep out uv the wa uv our soljers fer a fu months longer, we expect to profit bi it, politkally speakin. We air givin yu a grate send off in this kountry, and the Dimierats air holdin off wile the Republikin Filipeenozs frum Massachusetts air enterin yu in the same class with George Washington. We shall fall in with em, and together we shall tell the people uv the Yoonited Staits that yu air the grate exponent uv konstitoshunal liberty, in the Filipeens; and that Freedom will git it in the neck—figgeratively speakin—if anything happens to yu. Senator Hoar will gladly take the stump fer yu, and Edward Atkinson kin figger out to the frashun uv a cent how much better it will be fer us to support yu than to stand bi our own race and back up our soljers hoo air carryin the Amerikin dag inta yure hot and unbelthy kountry.

We hev already sot sum bak fires in various places. We hev secured the services uv sum college professors, and sum third rate preachers, and sum old mads to hold konvenshuns, or conferences ez the call em, in sum uv our cities to make speeches, fer off prayers and shed sum teers and pass resooloshuns in yure behaff. Tha hev klickt up quite a rumpus konsiderin the weight uv material, and hev sot yu up ez a grate man hoo iz loadin his people thro fire and blood, and insects, to victory and independence. Tha hev abused the President, and Dewey, and our generals hoo hev made it onplessant fer yu, and hev stigmatized our soljers ez murderers. This will be gratifyin nooze to yu, and it will put more nerve into yu to repel the invaders uv yure jingles.

In konklusshun, let me ashoor yu that yu dont kno how much we air dependin upon yu fer ade an comfort. Our only hope at present seems to be in yure cunning head and nimble legs. Whatever yu do dont disappoint us. I kind make it enny stronger than to exclaim in the langwidge uv mi immediate Applackjacks, "Don't make a mux uv it!" Affekshunately yurs,

Epizoot Wilkins

From Applejack Farm, wich iz next to Grover Cleveland's, in the stait uv Noo Gersey.